

ONE DOLLAR WHEAT.

Western Canada's Wheat Fields Produce It—Magnificent Yields—Free Grants of Land to Settlers.

The returns of the Interior Department show that the movement of American farmers northward to Canada is each month affecting larger areas of the United States. Time was, says the Winnipeg Free Press, when the Dakotas, Minnesota and Iowa furnished the Dominion with the main bulk of its American contingent. Last year, however, forty-four states and districts were represented in the official statement as to the former residence of Americans who had homes in Canada. The Dakotas still head the list, with 4,006 entries, Minnesota being a close second with 3,887, but with the exception of Alabama and Mississippi and Delaware every state in the Union supplied settlers who, in order to secure farms in the fertile prairie country of Canada, became citizens of, and took the oath of allegiance to, the Dominion. Last year no less than 11,841 Americans entered for homestead lands in Canada.

From the Gulf to the Boundary, and from ocean to ocean, the trek to the Dominion goes on. Not only the wheatgrowers of the central Mississippi valley, but the ranchers of Texas and New Mexico, and the cultivators of the comparatively virgin soil of Oklahoma, are pouring towards the productive vacant lands of the Canadian North-West. It is no tentative, half-hearted departure for an alien country that is manifested in this exodus; it has become almost a rush to secure possession of land which it is feared, by those imperfectly acquainted with the vast area of Canada's vacant lands, may all be acquired before they arrive. There is no element of speculation or experiment in the migration. The settlers have full information respecting the soil, wealth, the farming methods, the laws, taxation and system of government of the country to which they are moving, and they realize that the opportunities offered in Canada are in every respect better and greater than those they have enjoyed in the land they are leaving.

Canada can well afford to welcome cordially every American farmer coming to the Dominion. There is no question but that these immigrants make the most desirable settlers obtainable for the development of the prairie portion of the Dominion. Full information can be had from any authorized Canadian Government Agent whose address will be found elsewhere.

Common Sense a Worry Cure.

I once asked a physician what cure he could suggest for the worrying habit. "I would prescribe common sense," he said, "and if a man or woman hasn't got a stock on hand and can not cultivate one the medical man is powerless." This worrying nonsense grows. The best means to cure it lies in the hands of the woman herself.

If she will just call a little horse sense to her aid, resolve not to borrow trouble, to be cheerful and always think upon the right side of things, she will live longer and be able to retain her beauty. Every woman has the strongest desire to keep her good looks. Why then does she take the course which is sure to make her yellow skinned, dull eyed and thoroughly unlovely?

The English woman is greatly admired for her utter refusal to worry or to be worried. Consequently she looks young at 50. Undertaking no more than she can comfortably carry out, and firmly believing in the coming of another day, she does not procrastinate, but simply will not let the domestic machinery grind her down to ill health and an early old age.

She is a frequent bather and regards health as the prime factor of life, to be looked after before everything else. She sleeps nine hours and also takes a nap during the day, arranging her work in the most systematic manner.

Her little memorandum slip always shows two vacant hours—they are for rest. She eats heartily, but of the most digestible food, and would rather have a mouthful of good food and go partly hungry than eat a whole meal of cheaper things.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Can a Good Man Smoke?

Since the publication of Dr. Lavendar's People (Harpers), Mrs. Margaret Deland is in constant receipt of letters where writers regard Dr. Lavendar as a living reality. The other day one of the author's unknown correspondents berated her with vigor for having ever allowed Dr. Lavendar to smoke or occasionally take a drink. The writer blames Mrs. Deland altogether for this weakness of Dr. Lavendar's and declares that she is sure the minister would never have done anything of the kind had not Mrs. Deland "made him do it several times, and I feel sure," continues the writer, "addressing Mrs. Deland, 'he would resist it if he could, without hurting your feelings.' There could scarcely be a stronger testimonial to the living reality of a fictitious character, nor a more curious view of the relation between that character and his creator.

Urbanity and Suburbanity.

tinglished from the village by his better manners? There was a time when urbanity was a natural product of urban life. That time, he thinks, has passed. Nowadays, when man meets man in the city, it is in conflict, not fellowship. "We read sometimes of the social arena," and when civilization has come to that it is vain to expect any politeness of a higher type than the etiquette of the gladiator." But from such strain upon the tender virtues the life of the countryman is exempt. "If a certain restfulness is an essential of good manners, it is in repose that stamps the cast of Vere de Vere, shall we turn to the city or to the village for this serenity of the true aristocracy? Urbanity being what it has become, the great problem of the future will be, not so much for lexicographers as for socialists, what is suburbanity going to mean?"—Herbert W. Horwill, in Harper's Weekly.

The "shamelessness of Grand Rapids" doesn't make such a great stir in the world, but it seems to be as utter as that of larger places.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Beauty, Size and Sentiment of the World's Fair

It Is Larger and More Beautiful Than Any Other Exposition Ever Given.

When President Roosevelt touched the electric key at the white house in Washington, which set in motion the machinery of the world's fair at St. Louis, he not only opened to the world the greatest display of the arts of peace the world has ever known, but he gave to the nation a fit climax of a century of growth of that vast territory west of the Mississippi—the Louisiana territory.

When, at the swing of a lever, 90,000 gallons of water per minute was released to flow over the beautiful cascades in front of Festival hall, there was completed the most beautiful exposition picture the world has ever seen, a picture that will live in the mind of every visitor to the great fair. Chicago had its Court of Honor, its stately palaces set against a background of the blue waters of Lake Michigan; Buffalo had its wonderful illumination, its dusk of evening brightening into day again as the countless thousands of twinkling lights brought back the effect of the rising sun, but these pictures, beautiful as they were, have been surpassed by the glory of the cascades, the foaming waterway, rushing downward from the colonnades surrounding Festival hall, to the great lagoons, with their myriad colors, intersecting the wonderfully beautiful grounds in all directions.

Just as this newest of expositions surpasses all others in beauty, so, also, does it in size. One thousand two hundred and forty acres, literally covered with the treasures, the productions, the curiosities of the world, tell the story of the fair in a sentence. No one visitor will ever see it all, though he spent the full time the exposition is open at the task. An exposition which cost \$50,000,000 before its gates were opened to the public; an exposition to which 62 nations from all corners of the world have sent their

the visiting public to remember the fair by what might be termed its legitimate portion, its wealth of educational exhibits, and yet, who would say that the shows along the "Pike" are not educational in their way. On it are villages of every sort, and amusement features of every description. Five million square feet of entertainment. Among outdoor shows, that are not to be confounded with those of the "Pike," may be mentioned the reproduction of the City of Jerusalem and the forty acres of Filipinos.

Among the most interesting of the many features of the fair are the various government exhibits housed in the Government building which is 800 feet long by 250 feet wide. Every function of the government is exemplified in this building. Among these exhibits is a complete government mint for the manufacture of coin, but at St. Louis Uncle Sam is making instead of coin gold souvenir medals, but the process is the same as if the product was legal tender. While Uncle Sam has a monopoly on the money-making business he guards the privilege jealously and does not risk the precious dies, which put their imprints upon dimes, dollars and eagles, to leave their place of keeping.

Besides a modern coining press, from which drops a bright medal at every click, is a screw press built in 1795 and used at that time to stamp small coins. There is also a hammer 120 years old and a small pair of balances formerly used in the Philadelphia mint. Comparing these with the improvements made in the last 100 years reveals how much easier it is now for Uncle Sam to replenish his treasury than it was when he was young in the business.

All of the machines used in the plant are driven by independent direct current motors, the power for which



PALACE OF LIBERAL ARTS, WITH UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT END OF LAGOON AT WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

best for the people of the world to look upon; an exposition two miles long and one mile wide; an exposition that is twice the size of any other which the public were invited; an exposition that is larger than the three previous large American expositions combined. Such is the exposition with which St. Louis celebrates the centennial of the Louisiana purchase.

But the men responsible for the exposition do not wish that it should attract by its size alone. They have built for beauty, as well as for business, and who can stand in the center of the great panorama without being aroused to a pitch of enthusiasm by the beauty that surrounds him? It is the beauty, rather than the size of the fair, that first appeals to him.

Another thing that appeals to the American, the man who loves his country, is the sentiment the exposition stands for. It is a sentiment that is fully exemplified in the imposing heroic statues of the states that stand on either side of Festival hall. These statues typify, not the states of the east, but those of the west, the states carved out of the Louisiana territory, the states that stretch from the Gulf to the Canadian border, from the Mississippi to Puget sound; states that have within a century of time been built out of the wilderness. It is for these the exposition has been built; it is these again that have made the exposition possible. The lesson they teach is written deep in the history of the nation.

To attempt an itemized description of the wonders this exposition has brought to the doors of the people of the central west is impossible in the space of a newspaper article. Twelve thousand car loads of exhibits found a statement means until one has gone from building to building, from exhibit to exhibit. Nor is the space in the building wasted. Every niche is filled with something of interest, and the demand was for almost double the amount at the disposal of the authorities. Some idea of this may be had from the statement that the breakfast food manufacturers alone asked for more space than would have filled all the Agricultural building, covering 19 acres of ground, and with four miles of aisles.

To pick even the more interesting exhibits is almost an impossibility, though among them might be mentioned the largest pipe organ ever manufactured, with 145 stops and pipes five feet in diameter and 32 feet long; four acres covered with agricultural machinery; the largest natatorium on earth; ten acres of roses; ten acres of live game; the largest engines ever built; a floral clock covering a quarter of an acre of ground, and of which the minute hand weighs over a ton. Such items but give the general idea of the entire fair. It is all big, it is all beautiful, it is all interesting.

The exposition management is not boasting of the "Pike." They wish

is transformed from 550 volts to 220. The gas for all heating operations, such as annealing, melting, etc., is manufactured by an independent plant situated outside the building, and so arranged that it can be controlled in the exhibit. These machines were designed and built especially for this purpose.

First of the series of devices composing the plant is a furnace which supplies a heat of 2,000 degrees F. for the melting of metal alloys. Here the metal is cast into ingots and washed in a dilute solution of sulphuric acid to free the surface from copper oxide. The ingots are then run through the rolling mill and reduced in thickness from one-half an inch to eighty-five thousandths of an inch. This mill is operated by a 50 horse power motor. The power is transmitted to the rolls by means of helical gears and pinions.

After rolling the strips are heated in the annealing furnace to soften them for the cutter. Then they are cooled again by a water spray. Formerly in the annealing process oxidation took place during this operation, blackening the metal and necessitating a special cleaning operation.

When the strips are cut to their proper length by the multiple shears, they are blanked by the cutting press which runs at 210 strokes per minute. The blanks are then upset in order to give enough metal at the edge for the finishing operation. The finished metal is then taken to the edge and after another annealing in a rotary furnace, cleaning, drying and polishing machine, they are ready for stamping. Uncle Sam's imprint of value is then put upon the blank coin with a press which exerts a pressure of 130 tons, this great force being required to properly bring up the design. Then the bronze souvenir drops into the custodian's hand a finished product. It is just so that dimes are made and that five, ten and twenty-dollar gold pieces are supplied for the treasury at Washington.

Processes used in the making of paper money are altogether different, for it is here that the printer and not the machinist and founder serves a usefulness. In another section of the big Government building at the world's fair there is a fully-equipped bank note printing plant.

In the Palace of Transportation may be seen a full size section of the great tunnel which runs from Jersey City under the Hudson river, under New York city at Thirty-fourth street, and under the East river to Long Island, a distance of eight miles. It illustrates the tremendous work and millions of dollars expended upon one of the greatest engineering works of modern times. A great laboratory for testing the power, efficiency and economy of locomotives is also in this building. Locomotives will be under full steam and full speed in this laboratory, the greatest show of locomotive testing ever conceived and costing a quarter of a million dollars.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

PLANTING THE FARM YARD.

How to Make Home Grounds Attractive and a Source of Never Ending Pleasure.

This is the time of year when those persons who wish to make improvements in their home surroundings have the matter most in their minds. It is a suitable time for looking into the future and making plans. The carefully considered preparation of plans is much more important than most people imagine. One of the greatest reasons why the home grounds on farms and in suburban neighborhoods are so unattractive is that the work is not planned. Enough money is spent in many cases—sometimes much more than is necessary. It is always best to decide in advance, as far as possible, what the arrangement of the grounds is to be, to put

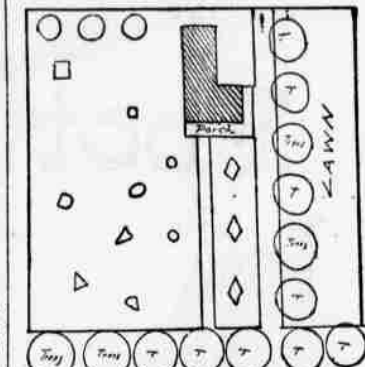


FIG. 1. TYPICAL FARMYARD ARRANGEMENT.

this down on paper, and to follow the plan through a series of years. We strongly recommend this undertaking to anyone who is seriously inclined to secure a good result.

In a great many places one sees farmyards upon which a considerable amount of work has been spent, but which are highly unattractive by reason of the fact that the materials are all jumbled into an unintelligible mess. Each shrub, each rose bush, and each flower bed has a separate history. Their different origins and different intentions show on their faces. They have no sympathy with one another. They are not striving together to make one harmonious composition, but each one is looking out for itself. The red rose was brought from the old home

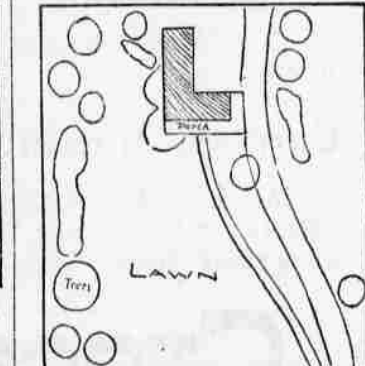


FIG. 2. A BETTER ARRANGEMENT.

where mother used to have a garden. The althea was bought in a nursery at the time father visited at Geneva. The forsythia was a layer donated by a kind-hearted neighbor who has a large clump in her yard. The climbing rose (Baltimore Belle) was left by a fruit-tree agent in payment for his dinner. Each one of these separate articles when it came was stuck into the ground wherever there was a convenient opening.

This outline is the history of at least three-fourths of the farmyards which one sees. The general result is fairly well represented in figure 1. Here there are two rows of trees at right angles to one another, which are fine and shady and form the chief features of the place. However, they shade the house too much, allowing no outlook in any direction. There are some formal flower beds cut into the lawn just where the best grass ought to be. The walks and drives are stiff and straight. The shrubs stand about singly and at a distance from one another, as if they were afraid to associate with their neighbors. What little lawn there is, is on the other side of the road and behind the row of trees. It is useful only as a croquet ground. It is more than likely that in some spring there will be wires attached along the tree trunks, and the lawn will be used for a yard for penning up calves.

In figure 2 we have a rough sketch of the same piece of ground and the same house. The arrangement of materials on the grounds, however, follows a more agreeable plan. The roads and walks are gracefully curved—perhaps too much so; but at any rate they turn aside and leave room for a much larger stretch of grass on the left of the house. The trees are placed in scattered groups and the shrubbery is arranged in form the chief features of the place. However, they shade the house too much, allowing no outlook in any direction. There are some formal flower beds cut into the lawn just where the best grass ought to be. The walks and drives are stiff and straight. The shrubs stand about singly and at a distance from one another, as if they were afraid to associate with their neighbors. What little lawn there is, is on the other side of the road and behind the row of trees. It is useful only as a croquet ground. It is more than likely that in some spring there will be wires attached along the tree trunks, and the lawn will be used for a yard for penning up calves.

Roads Getting Into Politics.

The contest for nomination to congress between Capt. Hobson, the hero of the attempt to bottle up Cervera's fleet at Santiago, and Representative Bankhead, of Alabama, has attracted wide attention. But it is not generally known that the question of national aid to road improvement was one of the leading issues in the campaign. Capt. Hobson strongly opposed the measure as undemocratic and unconstitutional, while he talked in favor of great appropriations for the navy. Mr. Bankhead, on the other hand, argued that to aid the states in improving their roads would be a better and wiser use of the national revenues. This argument took with the voters, and Mr. Bankhead won the nomination.

THE STRUGGLING FOREIGNER

How He Gets Things Twisted When He First Comes to This Country.

Boys and girls who are born in this country and imbibe a knowledge of its institutions and its geography with their every-day conversation have difficulty in passing examinations on them in school. It is little wonder, then, that the immigrants described in the New York Tribune have trouble with their examinations when they apply for naturalization papers.

"How is the president elected?" one of them was asked recently.

The applicant squirmed as if his memory was about to collapse. Then a gleam of intelligence came into his eyes and he said: "By a big majority."

A native of Denmark, big-nosed and flaxen-haired, was asked how many states there are in the union.

"New York, New Chicago, New Boston, New Jersey and a lot more," he replied.

On further questioning it was found that he had gathered the name of the state was that of the town with "New" prefixed.

Might Have Been Worse.

"John!" whispered Mrs. Swackhammer, hoarsely. "John! wake up! In the basement—hear them—they're—they're working in the basement."

"Wh-wh-wh?" gasped Swack. He dived under the pillow and clutched his pocketbook. "What is it?"

"B-b-burglars!" chattered poor Mrs. Swackhammer. "Don't you hear them?"

"Aw, rats!" said Swack as he lay down and prepared for sleep again. "You scared me nearly to death, though they were plumbers."—San Francisco Bulletin.

Very Attractive.

"I would like to see some of the latest airs," said the customer in the music department.

"Then just step over to the duddish floor-walker," responded the saleslady. "He is just full of them."—Chicago Daily News.

A Particular Lady.

Mrs. Nurich—I think I'll take this watch. You're sure it's made of refined gold.

Jeweler—Certainly.

"Because I do detest anything that ain't refined."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Boy's Story.

Cross Roads, Warren Co., Tenn., May 2nd.—Orlura Young, the eleven-year-old son of Mr. Lester Young, of this place, has never been a stranger boy for almost from his birth. He has suffered more or less with a distressing Kidney Complaint. Recently, however, he has appeared to be growing stronger and better till, indeed, today he is a splendid looking hearty lad. He is a bright and very intelligent boy and speaks of his former illness in this way:

"I have been bothered with Kidney Trouble nearly all my life. I was gradually growing worse and at last it got so bad that I had to get up three or four times every night. I commenced to use a medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills and in a short time I was better. Now I can sleep all night without getting up and I feel well all the time. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a good remedy, and I can't help but speak a good word for them."

Not the Real Thing.

Singsong—Does Grapoli go by the golden rule?

Bilbang—Well, not exactly.

"How's that?"

"The rule he uses is only plated."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Just as you are pleased at finding faults, you are displeased at finding perfection.—Lavater.

THE MARKETS.

New York, May 2.

CATTLE—Native Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2

COTTON—Middling... 12 1/2 @ 13 1/2

FLOUR—Winter Wheat... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

CORN—No. 2... 52 @ 54

DATES—No. 2... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

PORK—Mess (new)... 12 1/2 @ 13 1/2

LARD—Western Steam... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

COTTON—Middling... 12 1/2 @ 13 1/2

BEEVES—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2

CALVES—(per 100 lbs)... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2

HOGS—Fair to Choice... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2

SHEEP—Fair to Choice... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2

FLOUR—Winter Wheat... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

"PE-RU-NA," A VALUABLE PREPARATION.

WRITES DR. KEMBALL.



RACHAEL J. KEMBALL, M.D.
334 Virginia St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.

Rachael J. Kemball, M. D., 334 Virginia St., Buffalo, N. Y., is a graduate of the University of Buffalo, class 1884, and has been in the practice of medicine in that city since then. She writes as follows:

"My conviction, supported by experience, is that Peru-na is a valuable preparation for all catarrhal affections. I have taken one bottle of Peru-na myself and just feel fine. I shall continue to take it."—Rachael J. Kemball, M. D.

Peru-na has cured thousands of cases of female weakness. As a rule, however, before Peru-na is resorted to several other remedies have been tried in vain. A great many of the patients have taken local treatment, submitted themselves to surgical operations, and taken all sorts of doctor's stuff, without any result.

The reason of so many failures is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. These organs are lined by mucous membranes. Any mucous membrane is subject to catarrh. Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvis organs. Peru-na cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

Most of the women afflicted with pelvic diseases have no idea that their trouble is due to catarrh. The majority of the people think that catarrh is a disease confined to the head alone.

This is not true. Catarrh is liable to attack any organ of the body; throat, bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, kidneys and especially the pelvic organs.

Many a woman has made this discovery after a long siege of useless treatment. She has made the discovery that her disease is catarrh, and that Peru-na can be relied upon to cure catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by all druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 50 cents.

50,000 Americans Were Welcomed to Western Canada during last year.

There are settled farmers on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and contented.

Mr. Wilfred Laurier recently said: "A new star has risen upon the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who loves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his gaze."—Canada. There is ROOM FOR MILLIONS.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information, apply to the Canadian Government Agent, 215 West Third Street, Kansas City, Mo., or to the Canadian Government Agent, 420 Quinlan Building, Chicago, Ill.

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Wanted at Once—Cooks, Waiters, Washers, kitchen help, bus boys, dish washers, floor sweepers, etc. Apply to the undersigned on account of World's Fair enterprises. Good wages. Apply to TRUITT & BRYANT, 607 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

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